

When the Gothic king at Byzantium  
Was led in triumph along,  
He sang, as he followed the victor's car,  
That match of olden song—  
"Vanity; all is vanity!"

The weary burden of sad old age,  
When the heart is with memory vexed,  
And the stern-voiced preacher Conscience takes  
Those solemn words for his text—  
"Vanity; all is vanity!"

In youth did Solomon chant his Song,  
In manhood his Proverbs sage;  
But Ecclesiastes echoes out  
The refrain of his dark old age—  
"Vanity; all is vanity!"

For the creature is subject to vanity,  
And there, like a gloomy pall,  
Veiling the sheen of that glorious reign,  
Was the motto summing all—  
"Vanity; all is vanity!"

The whole creation groaneth still,  
As ages speed along;  
The travelling earth yet echoes out  
Ecclesiastes' song—  
"Vanity; all is vanity!"

But expectation lingers yet,  
And Hope still points us on—  
On to the peaceful reign of One  
Greater than Solomon—  
"Vanity; all is vanity!"

And, ah! that burden woe-begone  
No longer finds a place;  
Sainthood never shalling that chorus old  
In the kingdom of His grace—  
"Vanity; all is vanity!"

## THE ATTIC LODGER.

The scene is a poor lodging-house in New York. The tailor lived on the second floor, and did his best to make a living for his wife and four children.

Down stairs, the small tobaccoist lived in a state of perpetual anxiety about the tailor's rent, which the said tailor generally gave up piecemeal and with groans, as people give up their teeth, not because he did not wish to pay all his bills but because of a shortness of funds common to many people.

Up in the attic lived the single lodger of whom no one knew anything. His name was Smith; but what did that tell, when it was so common a name? He was lean, and had hollow cheeks and anxious eyes. What his business was, or if he had any, no one knew. Perhaps he wore linen, only no sign of it was perceptible. We may also hope that he wore stockings. The poor apothecary of Romeo and Juliet put the tobaccoist in mind of his attic lodger, when, having been presented with tickets by the theatrical lodger of the first floor he went, to spend an evening with Shakespeare.

As for business, or occupation, he seemed to have none. At noon he went out for a loaf of bread and a pitcher of beer. After twelve o'clock he disappeared until midnight, when he let himself in with a latch-key, and went to bed without a candle.

"And for all he told any one about himself," said the tobaccoist's wife, "he might have been a ghost."

"But he's civil spoken," said the tailor's wife, to whom he always said "Excuse me, ma'am," when he found her aloof on the staircase, in a puddle of soap and water, and was obliged to wade through the flood with his bread and beer. And the tailor's wife who had lived at service in her youth, even ventured to hint to her husband that she thought Mr. Smith was a gentleman. However, this fancy the tailor crushed at once with a terse "Gentlemen don't wear no such coats as that, Sally."

Poor little tailor! he sat cross-legged on his board and stitched, and measured men by their coats. If he had measured, or even mended, more coats, it would have been better for him and his brood. Times seemed to grow worse, custom less, the money harder to get. When the little man read in his morning's paper of men who had shot themselves, or taken laudanum, he wondered whether they had four children with hearty appetites, and a prospect of having nothing for them to eat some day. Not that he had any idea of killing himself; besides he had been told by his clergyman that suicide was wicked; but he couldn't help thinking. And that civil lodger in the attic, how did he fare? One night, when Sally, who had been mending and washing and ironing the family rags and patches all day, was economically using up the fire by baking a loaf of bread in the stove oven, she heard the lodger come in. He went up stairs, and paced the floor. He came out into the entry, and creaked on the stairs. He seemed as restless as a caged tiger; and he had behaved just so for three nights, instead of retiring at once, as the tailor's family knew that he generally did by the creaking and snapping of his bedstead.

"What can all him?" said Sally, as she took her bread out of the oven, and poked it with a straw, finding it done. "What can all him? I hope he ain't sick, nor nothing; he's so civil, poor dear."

Then Sally listened again.

"I declare, he's coming down," she said. "He must be ill; and there he is a knocking—law!"

Then she opened the door.

The lid of the stove was off, and the red light flashed upon a hungry face, with hollow cheeks and hungry eyes. It almost frightened the tailor's wife.

The gaunt hand stretched itself out and a voice said, faintly, "Madam, I know you have a kind heart. I'm horribly hungry. It's three days since I ate anything; and—I don't want to die."

"Law! I should think not," said the woman. "Why, law me, I'm so sorry! And I suppose you can't get a job? Law! why, do take it. I ain't got nothing else. You see, we're pretty poor ourselves—and—There—oh, law!"

She was trembling; she did not know why. She was thinking to herself, "It's like a play. It makes me want to cry." There he stood, the yarm bread she

# The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME V.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, SEPT. 7, 1876.

NUMBER 36.

had given him in his hands, tearing bits from it and eating it. He backed away, still eating. He came back and stretched his hands toward her.

"I didn't say thank you," he said. "Thank you—thank you," and went away.

Sally sat down, trembling still. To be out of a job, to be hungry, were no rare things, and no tragic things in her experience; but this man had stirred her soul, somehow—frightened her, she said.

"I hadn't any business to give away a loaf of bread," said Sally; "I ought to have cut some; but there, now, I couldn't help it."

Then Sally went to bed, and slept and dreamed of the hollow-cheeked, famished odder of the attic.

There was more bread the next day and I am not sure but that the tailor's wife made an extra loaf, in expectation of another call from her neighbor; but he did not come, and in the course of time, Sally had enough to think about without leaving her own floor.

Matters did not prosper with the family. Little Lena had the scarlet-fever, and lay for a long time at death's door, and the work with which the mother helped to fill the family purse was necessarily neglected, and her customers grew angry and left her. Then the baby died. Poor little baby! The mother wept bitterly. The father also longed to weep, although children were expensive luxuries in that poor household. Finally, the last affliction fell upon the tailor—a whitlow on his right thumb.

There was an end of it all as seemed to both. Nothing but the hospital and the workhouse lay before them. The rent quite unpaid at last; the tobaccoist was in a fury. He came to give them warning along with a piece of his mind. On the morning, out they should go, neck and crop. The tailor said nothing. The wife woman-like, had her word.

"Where shall we go?" she asked. "We haven't a penny in the world."

"It's nothing to me where you go," said the landlord, "so that you get out of my rooms. I want them for honest people."

"We're unfortunate, but we never meant to be dishonest," cried the wife.

Then her husband, with an angry word, made her hold her tongue.

"It's all the same," he said. "We'll go to-morrow. And now you go, Mr. Landlord!"

Then they were left alone, bemoaning their hard fate. There was absolutely nothing to eat in the house.

Sally looked at her empty flour barrel and at her wretched family and burst into tears.

"It's no use trying any longer," she said. "If the Lord would only take us! That's all I ask."

She put the children to bed and sat down upon a chair, drawn by force of habit to the hearth of her empty stove. Her husband, between pain and anxiety, was less a sane than a mad man. He paced the floor like a tiger, talking to himself. The bit of tallow candle burnt low; the bitter wind rattled the casement; the rain beat against it.

"We shall be out in all that to-morrow," said the man. "We'll have no place to hide our heads. We've not got a friend in the world."

"We've got one friend, I hope," said the wife.

"Who is he?" asked the tailor.

"God," said the woman. "May be He'll find a way to help us. We haven't been very bad, Sam."

"Better than us have starved before now," said the tailor. "We haven't any particular right to expect miracles, that I know of. Mark! what's that?"

"A knock," said his wife, and trembling lest her landlord should have returned, opened the door.

Without stood the tall, gaunt figure of the lodger in the attic.

"He's come for more bread," thought the woman; and amidst her own trouble she grieved over the thought of refusing his appeal.

He made none however.

"This is what he said—"

"Madam, awhile ago I took the liberty of asking you for bread. Allow me to return a loaf, with thanks."

So he vanished. A whole, fresh loaf lay in the woman's hands. She carried it in.

"That's more than I expected to-night," she said. "You see, God is good."

She lifted the slide of the candlestick alight. The light flared up.

"Shall I break it now, or wait until morning?" she asked.

"Now, mother," cried a child's voice from the bed. "I'm hungry."

Sally broke the loaf in two. It parted with singular ease. She gave a little cry. It had evidently been out before and joined together; and from the heart a handful of crumbs had been scooped, and in it lay a little white packet.

"It's fairy bread," cried Sally, remembering some old country legend.

"Look at it before the light goes," cried the tailor.

Sally obeyed. She opened the packet, and found within two envelopes. In one was this note—

"MADAM.—Your loaf of bread saved my life. I know you are in trouble, and

yesterday my luck turned. To-day I am worth fifty thousand dollars, having won a law-suit that has been pending for years. Please accept the enclosure, and believe me your ever obliged

"ATTIC LODGER."

There was a five hundred dollar note in the other envelope; and when she saw it, Sally thought herself the happiest woman in Christendom.

The gift was the saving of the family. Sally had cast her bread upon the waters, to find it again in very truth. And when the tailor's hand was well again, there was a person for him who dressed in such a manner that Sam no longer doubted him a gentleman. The attic lodger wears the finest broadcloth now, and the tobaccoist bows low as he meets him on his way out, or sells him choice Havanas over the counter. He stops at the door in his carriage, and lodges in attics no longer; but he never has forgotten, nor seems likely to forget, the loaf of bread given him by the poor tailor's wife when he was starving.

SEMI-CENTENNIAL REUNION OF MEXICO ACADEMY.

COUNTY REMINISCENCES—BY R. B. HURT.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—

In speaking of our history, we might as well begin with the creation of the world.

While here a difficulty at once arises as to the date of that event.

According to Moses' chronology it occurred about 6000 years ago; while recent writers on science are confident of the great antiquity of the globe, and insist that it is hundreds of thousands of years of age.

In this region we encounter another difficulty. There are indications which lead us to believe that the present territory for many feet above the present level of the lake was submerged; and when the "dry land appeared" is a matter of uncertainty.

There is no doubt, however, that this country is a place of great antiquity.

Prior to its occupation by Europeans it was occupied only as a hunting ground for the Indians.

There have been republished two old maps of the territory embracing the present State of New York, made by the Dutch, one in 1611, and the other in 1616, and on neither of which does Lake Ontario or any of the western lakes appear, and showing that this region was entirely unknown to them at that period, although Hudson had discovered the river bearing his name Sept. 3d, 1609.

The first white person who ever traversed any portion of the territory of this county, of which we have any account was Champlain, who in October, 1615, crossed the outlet of Lake Ontario, with an armed party of ten Frenchmen and some Indian allies, and after passing many islands on the way, followed the eastern shore of Ontario to a point near the present village of Henderson, where they landed and the Indians hid all of their canoes in the woods, near the bank of the lake, and started by land to go to a fortified Indian village of the Iroquois, on Onondaga lake, near the present site of Liverpool. After leaving their canoes and proceeding about four leagues over a sandy tract, they came to a very agreeable and beautiful country traversed by several small streams and two little rivers which empty into the lake. These rivers were the Big and Little Sandy creek and the "beautiful country" was the northern edge of the county of Oswego.

Leaving the shores of the lake, they passed southward and crossed what is now called Onondaga river.

The next person was Father Joseph Ponce, a Jesuit missionary, who, in October, 1653, on his return from a visit to the Mohawk country, passed through Oswego to the lake, and thence down the St. Lawrence.

The next was the Jesuit Father, Simon Le Moyne, who passed through Oswego on his way to Onondaga, probably in July or early in August, 1654, and on the 16th day of August in that year, made the discovery of the salt springs of Onondaga.

On the 29th of October, 1655, Father Chaumont and the Jesuit Dablon arrived at Onondaga, and encamped there for a day or two on their way to Onondaga. They describe it as a large river, discharging into Lake Ontario. Dablon gave a description of the place.

The next year (1656) the expedition that founded the colony Genesee, on Onondaga Lake, passed the site of Oswego. The historian of the party said: "On the 7th of July, we arrived, about ten o'clock in the evening, at the mouth of the river which flows from the lake Genesee, on the bank of which we proceeded to erect a dwelling place for the night. The next day we found the currents of water so rapid that it required all our force to surmount them."

In 1692, Count Frontenac landed at Oswego on his invasion of the Onondaga country.

In June or July, 1679, Father Hennipin and associates came to Oswego in a brigantine, and while his men were trading with the savages, Hennipin and his associates made a small bark cabin half a league in the woods, where they might perform divine service more conveniently.

In that way they avoided the intrusion of the savages who came to see his brigantine, at which they greatly wondered. The savages traded with them for powder, guns, knives, lead and especially brandy for which they were very greedy. The Iroquois called Lake Ontario originally Osh-wah-kee, or "the place where it pours out."

The Mohawks called it "Cadaraqui." The Senecas called it "Ohindeaca." Champlain, in 1615, called it "Entouhonous."

Dubois D'Anagour, in 1663, called it Ontario, signifying "the beautiful lake." Father Hennipin wrote it "Lac Skanadai," "the beautiful lake."

The original name of Oswego had the same root and the same meaning as Osh-wah-kee, signifying "the discharging place," for the reason that it is the outlet of the numerous lakes in Central New York.

M. Du Chienau wrote a letter to Count de Frontenac, dated July 28th, 1682, and called the place "Tehongnere." The French, in 1755, called it "Chonagnera." The first craft or vessel in advance of bark canoes that navigated Lake Ontario, of which we have any account, was of about ten tons, sent by La Salle in November, 1678, from Frontenac (Kingston), to Niagara River, and was by some called a "wooden canoe."

The first vessels built by the English on Lake Ontario were constructed at Oswego in 1755, with the intention of transporting on them troops from Oswego to attack Fort Niagara, but the attempt was abandoned for that season.

Very soon after the whites penetrated this region, Oswego became a place for trading in furs, and soon after the English succeeded the Dutch in this State, (1664), they began to regard it as a place of importance, and, in 1722, established a trading house or post there and, grown in importance, in 1727 under Colonial Gov. Bennett it was strengthened and fortified and was called "Fort Oswego," and was the first fort constructed at Oswego. The next were Forts Ontario and Oswego new fort or Fort George, constructed in 1755-6 by the English under Col. Mercer, and were all captured by the French under Montcalm and surrendered Aug. 14th, 1756, and destroyed and soon thereafter abandoned by the French. Very soon thereafter the English occupied the place and rebuilt Fort Ontario which was on or about the present site of the fort of that name.

Forts were also erected at Oswego Falls and Brewerton in or about the year 1758 or 9.

In August 1788, Gen. Bradstreet passed through Oswego with 3,000 men to capture Fort Frontenac—the place surrendered to him on the 27th of that month, and he soon after returned to Oswego.

Oswego was not a battle ground during the revolution, but was garrisoned by a strong British force, and was a place of general rendezvous for the English and their allies, Brant, Johnson and others.

The place continued in the possession of the English until it was surrendered under Jay's treaty, July 15, 1796, and on that day the first American flag was displayed at the fort.

In 1792 there was not a person residing outside of it, and there was not any one residing out of it until after the surrender. Soon after that settlers arrived.

The first of whom we have any knowledge was Neil McMullen, a merchant in Kingston, who had furnished supplies for the garrison at Oswego, and after the fort was surrendered that summer, landed with the frame of a house made at Kingston, and which he put up, covered and moved his family into. That is supposed to have been the first frame house put up. John Love and Ziba Phillips were there the same year.

On the 6th of October, 1797, Asa Rice, the father of the Hon. Alvin Rice, of Hannibal, came from Whitestown to Oswego, borrowed a tent at the fort, and took it with his family and supplies, in a boat and went up the lake about three miles and after landing pitched his tent and occupied it till he had erected a log house. The first forwarding business done at Oswego was about 1799 or 1800, by Archibald Fairfield, who owned two vessels, and Sharp & Saughen owned another of about 50 tons. Salt was an important item in their business.

Daniel Burt, (my grandfather), then a resident of Warwick, Orange Co., N. Y., and having business, went to Canada by land, and on his return as far as Kingston, purchased a canoe in May, 1800, and came to Oswego in it. On his arrival he stopped at Fairfield's tavern, and during his stay he prospected up the river two miles, and returned home, and on his way through Albany, purchased military lot No. 7, now in the city of Oswego, of Mr. Van Rensselaer. In September, 1802, his son, Bradner Burt, came to Oswego, and erected a saw mill on or nearly on the site of the Exchange Mills, in Oswego, and which was the first mill in that town, and was on military lot 7. He returned to Warwick that fall. At that time Capt. Augustus Ford, Peter Sharp, Archibald Fairfield, John Lore, ———— Rasmussen, and Capt. Edward O'Connor, and their families, were the only residents of Oswego.

In 1802, Matthew McNair came to Os-

wego and found two frame houses and a warehouse, then recently built, and in 1803 commenced the storage and forwarding business.

In 1803, Daniel Burt moved to Oswego with five sons, and all settled there, and within a year or so another son (William) came and settled in Scriba, about three miles east of Oswego. As early as 1804, Daniel Huginin was a resident of Oswego.

In 1807, Thomas H. Wentworth settled in Oswego.

In 1810, the venerable Hon. Alvin Bronson came to Oswego, and, with others, engaged in the forwarding business, under the firm name of Townsend, Bronson & Co.

On the 6th day of May, 1814, Oswego was again captured by the British. As early as 1759, there was a man living at Brewerton by the name of Mungo Campbell.

Settlements were also made at the upper and lower landings at Oswego Falls, in Granby opposite, at Rotterdam, and perhaps other places prior to 1796; but time will not permit particulars.

In November, 1793, Lawrence Van Valkenburgh was born at Oswego Falls, and is supposed to be the first born of the pioneers.

Rankin P. McMullen was born at Oswego in 1800, and was the first white child born there.

The territory of this State, west of Albany under the Dutch, was called "Terra Incognita."

November 1st, 1683, the Colony of New York, was divided by the Duke of York's Legislature into twelve counties, and among them Albany, which embraced all of the western part of the State, and which remained undisturbed until March 12, 1772, when Lyon county was organized, and embraced all of the territory of New York, west of a line drawn nearly north and south through the present county of Schoharie. The name of Lyon county was changed to Montgomery, April 2, 1784. Herkimer county was formed from Montgomery, February 16th 1791, and extended west to Seneca Lake, April 10th, 1792, the town of Whitestown, in Herkimer county, was divided. Whitestown, Mexico, Peru and others were formed from it.

The town of Mexico was bounded east by the east bounds of the military tract, and a line drawn north from the north of Chittenango creek across Oneida Lake to Lake Ontario; south by Tioga county; west by the west bounds of the townships of Homer, Tully, Camillus, Lysander and Hannibal, of the military tract, and north by Lake Ontario.

The first town meeting was appointed to be held at the house of Benjamin Morehouse, (near Jamesville).

It will be seen that the then town of Mexico, embraced all of and more than the territory of the present county of Oswego.

Onondaga county was formed 1794, and taken in part from the town of Mexico.

Oneida county was taken from Herkimer March 15th, 1798.

Oswego county was organized March 1st, 1816. That part of the county lying west of Oswego was taken from Onondaga, and that lying east of the river from Oneida.

Dr. Walter Colton, then a resident of Oswego, took an active interest in the organization of this county, prepared the act, went to Albany, and succeeded in procuring its passage. He was a leading and valuable citizen.

On the 21st of March, 1816, the following persons were appointed officers of the county, viz.: Barent Mooney, first Judge; James Adams, County Clerk; and John S. Davis, Sheriff.

On the 17th day of May, 1816, the first record was made in the Deed book.

The first term of the Common Pleas was held on the 1st day of October, 1816, at Oswego, and the next term at Paluski, February 4th, 1817.

The first Circuit Court was held at the Court House, in Oswego, August 20th, 1823.

The first meeting of the Board of Supervisors was held at the house of Calvin Tiffany, at Mexico.

In 1816, the most of the county of Oswego was a primitive forest. At that time the registered tonnage of the port of Oswego, was 504 tons—less than the capacity of two of our present lake schooners. Prior to 1804, there was not a road (with the exception of a bridge path to Oswego Falls), leading out of Oswego. During that year, a road was opened to Oswego Falls. That same year, a road was opened from Oswego to Cato, about 20 miles, for \$40.00.

April 1st, 1814, an act was passed to lay out a road by the State from Salina to Smith's mills (now Adams) to intersect at that place a road from Rome to Brownville and which was soon thereafter opened and called the Salt road and formed a very important communication through that part of what is now in this county. It was paid for from the duties on salt.

On the 12th of Dec., 1794, the State patented to George Scriba most of the territory of this county lying east of the Oswego river.

The territory west of the river with a few reservations, was given by the State to Revolutionary Soldiers and composed

the township of Hannibal and part of Lysander.

At the time of the formation of the county, it contained the town of Mexico, formed in 1792; Rodfield, 1800; Williamstown, 1804; Hannibal and Volney 1806; Richland, 1807; Constantia, 1808; Scriba, 1811; and New Haven, 1813.

In 1799 the collection district of Oswego was established.

Joel Burt was the first collector, appointed August 1st, 1803.

The first post road established to Oswego was from Onondaga April 1st 1806.

The first postmaster was Joel Burt appointed October 7th 1806.

As early as 1816 there was a post route from Utica to Oswego, by way of Mexico. A weekly mail was carried on horse-back.

In or about 1824 the first mail stage arrived at Oswego from Utica by way of Mexico, amid great rejoicing. Joseph Landon was proprietor or interested in it. The first mills in what is now this county were constructed by George Scriba at Rotterdam, now Constantia—a saw mill in 1794 and a grist mill in 1795.

The first school house, in what is now this county, was erected in Oswego in or about the year 1804, and in it the first County Court was organized and also the first Presbyterian church.

Capt. Edward O'Connor, it is said, taught the first school.

Dr. Joseph Caldwell taught a school in Oswego in or about 1807.

I have been informed that the first religious organization in what is now this county, was in 1802 a Congregational church of 19 members at Rodfield and the next at Colosse in or about 1815, and that a society at New Haven erected the first house of worship in the county in 1817.

The first Presbyterian church was organized at Oswego, with 18 members, on the 21st of November, 1816, and was the first religious organization in Oswego.

The first church erected in Oswego was by the same society, in 1824.

This county had not sufficient population for a member of Assembly until 1823 when Theophilus S. Morgan was elected.

The first State Senator from this county was in 1823, when Hon. Alvin Bronson was elected. Herkimer, Jefferson, Lewis, Madison, Oneida and Oswego counties composing the district.

The first representative in Congress from this county was Daniel Huginin, who was elected and served in 1825-7.

The first steamer on Lake Ontario was built at Sacketts Harbor in 1819 and named "Ontario" and came to Oswego that year.

The first newspaper published in this county, was the Oswego Palladium in 1819, by John H. Lord.

The first bridge across the river in Oswego was erected in 1822.

The first Ericson propeller ever used on American waters was put into a vessel built at Oswego, in 1841.

The first daily newspaper published in this county was the "Oswego Advertiser" by Daniel Ayer, April 3rd, 1845.

Within my own recollection papers were put up at auction and struck off to the person that would keep them at the lowest price per year. At this meeting you will doubtless learn all about the first academy in the county, and hence I will say nothing further on that subject.

The first railroad train arrived in Oswego, October — 1847.

I am not sufficiently posted to enable me to state anything farther in relation to the early settlement of the eastern part of the county, and besides time would not permit.

I have endeavored to show, in part and with as much brevity as possible, the beginning from which our present position has been attained. Time will permit me only to state that this county now ranks thirteenth in population of the counties of the State, and the city of Oswego No. 9, among the cities.

I need not spend any time to tell you of the proportions to which we have grown.

The present generation can scarcely realize the changes that have taken place. Let us never forget the virtues, privations and generosity of that hardy race of pioneers, to whose perseverance and enterprise we are mainly indebted for the blessings that we now enjoy.

On a recent Sunday at Lowell, Mass., a collection was taken up at one of the churches in aid of the reform Club. As the box reached a pew occupied by a lady, her daughter and little son, the two former found themselves without a cent of money. Master Hopeful reached over and deposited a cent in the box and then whispered to his sister, "There, I just saved this family being whitewashed."

One of the youngsters who was fond of Bible stories swallowed a bottle of paregoric because it was nice. They gave him a powerful emetic, and he thus described the sequel to his brother: "Budgie, I was a whay-al, a regular whay-al. I didn't fro up Jonah, but I frow up lots of uver things.—Cincinnati Times.

Many odd freaks and adventures are told of that eccentric and petty sovereign, Louis of Bavaria. Here is an anecdote relating to the king's sojourn at his royal Chateau de Berg:

Under penalty of fine and arrest, it is forbidden for any one to enter the path reserved for the king. One day His Majesty met face to face a stout young fellow who was promading there very unceremoniously. The king stopped and asked him who he was.

"I am from Switzerland," he answered; "and I am a student at Munich University."

"Ah! you are a Swiss," said the king, with a kindly air. "You ought to know Schiller's 'William Tell' by heart."

"I could recite to you whole acts of it."

"Admirable! I am charmed to have met you. Come to the castle with me, and we will play 'William Tell.'"

"But, sir! the castle belongs to the king."

"No matter. I am his most intimate friend. Come! You will see that we shall be permitted to enter."

"Let us try, sir, since you desire to do so."

They set out together.

"Do you like Munich?"

"No! It is a stupid city. And the best proof of that is, the king is never there."

"And what do they say of the king?"

"Oh, they say he is a right good fellow at heart."

Louis II. smiled.

"Have you ever seen him?"

"Never! I am a Republican, sir! But I am told that he is very handsome, and that the women are wild about him."

"Would you like to dine with him?"

"I would like to dine with him," said the king.

"You are making game of me—are you not?"

"Not at all, since I invite you myself."

"Since—then, sir—oh, pardon! Perhaps you are the king?"

"You are right! And you are my prisoner!"

They reached the chateau, and the sentinels presented arms.

After dinner the king seated himself at his piano and played the overture to "William Tell." He then caused the student to declaim the whole of Schiller's drama.

The next day they began again. The king gave the replies on this occasion. At the end of the third day he sent his guest in one of the royal carriages to Munich, and forwarded to him shortly afterward, a gold watch, with the scene of the Grudli engraved upon its case.

Religious Exercises.

She was a lady named Magruder, and somewhat strict in reference to family morals. Indeed, while Mr. Magruder was a good man, and endeavored to discharge his duties as a parent with propriety, yet his views as to what really was proper often ran counter to the views entertained on the same subject by his wife, and she had spunk. These differences on a certain occasion are thus described by a common friend:

"I called at Magruder's the other morning, on my way down town, and as I know them well, I entered the side door without knocking. I was shocked to find Mr. Magruder prostrate on the floor, while Mrs. Magruder sat on his chest, and rumped among his hair as he bumped his head on the boards and scolded him vigorously. They rose when I came in, and Magruder, as he wiped the blood from his nose, tried to pretend it was only a joke. But Mrs. Magruder interrupted him.

"Joke! joke! I should think not. I was giving him a dressing down. He wanted to have family prayers before breakfast, and I was determined to have them afterward; and as he threw the Bible at me, and his Mary Jane with the hymn-book, I soused down on him. If I can't rule this house, I'll know why. Pick up them Scriptures, and have prayers. You hear me, Magruder! It's more trouble regulating the piety of this family than ruinin' a saw-mill. Mary J. an give you pa that hymn-book."

"I left before the exercises began."—Harper's Magazine.

The Taylor Jug.

A gentleman traveling in the West met an emigrant journeying with his family to the fertile regions beyond the Mississippi. He had all his goods packed in wagons, and on the load there hung a huge jug with the bottom broken out. He asked the stranger why he carried the jug with him?

"Why," said he, "that is my Taylor jug."

"And what is a Taylor jug?" he inquired.

"Why," said he, "I had a son with General Taylor's army in Mexico, and the old gentleman always told him to carry his whiskey jug with a hole in the bottom; and since then I have carried my whiskey jug as you see it, and I find it the best invention I ever met with."

"Now," said Rev. D. H. Tyng, who related the anecdote, "if our presidents, governors, and legislators would only carry such whiskey jugs as this western emigrant carried we would have much less drunkenness and misery. It is their example that does more mischief than rum-sellers do."

The West Chester Local News, gravely cautions young men against marrying a girl who can't do up a shirt. Why didn't he continue by advising girls who can't do up a shirt to marry editors, so that they may never be troubled with such duty.—Euston Free Press.

Charles Lamb when speaking of one of his rides on horseback, remarked that "All at once his horse stopped, but he kept right on."



## DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.  
PORT LEWIS SELLINEY, Associate Editor.  
HENRY WINTER SYLLE, Foreign Editor.

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS:  
One copy, one year, \$1.50  
Club of ten, 12.00  
If not paid within six months, 1.25  
These prices are invariable. Remit by post office money order, or by registered letter.  
25¢ Terms, cash in advance.

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Contributions and Editorial Correspondence may be sent at the option of the writer, either to H. C. Rider, Editor, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y., or to P. L. Selliney, Associate Editor, Rome, Canada Co., N. Y.

All communications relative to the Foreign Department should be sent to the Foreign Editor, Henry Winter Syllé, U. S. Mint, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Address, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, SEPT. 7, 1876

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

A Table,  
For those who use the Book of Common Prayer.

Sunday, Sept. 10th.

The Psalter for the 10th day of the month.

Morning prayer.  
1st Lesson—Deuteronomy VIII.  
2d Lesson—Matthew XXIII.

Evening Prayer.  
1st Lesson—Deuteronomy IX.  
2d Lesson—James V.  
Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the thirteenth Sunday after Trinity.

A SERVICE FOR DEAF-MUTES will be held in St. Mary's Church, Brooklyn, Classon Avenue, near Willoughby, on Sunday, September 10th, at 4 P. M.

"When are you going to the Centennial?"

In response to the many inquiries from numerous friends as to when we shall go to the Philadelphia Centennial, we will say that whether or not we shall be able to leave our duties long enough for that purpose any time before the close of the Centennial, is a matter of uncertainty. If, however, we can possibly spare the time, we shall by all means endeavor to be in Philadelphia on the occasion of Mr. Henry Winter Syllé's ordination, which will occur on the 8th of October. If we conclude to go, we will give our friends timely notice through the columns of the JOURNAL.

Will Open the Fourth of October.

The attention of our readers and the general public is called to a circular published elsewhere in our columns from Mr. Z. E. Westervelt, Principal of the Western New York Institution for Deaf-mutes, which will be of interest to those residing in the western portion of the State. Less than one month will elapse before the opening of the Rochester Institution, and arrangements, if not already made, should be made soon for the admission of pupils who wish to be on hand at the beginning of the term.

Personal.

Miss Hattie J. Roe, of Rome, N. Y., was in town last Saturday as the guest of Mrs. Grace J. Chandler and Miss H. A. Avery, visiting her friends in this place. All were delighted with her call. She returned to Rome Monday morning, preparatory to resuming her position of teacher in the Central New York Institution for Deaf-mutes, which reopened on the 6th inst.

The Finale of the Boston Deaf-Mute Library Association.

The Boston Herald of Aug. 19th, contains the notice of a considerable sale which came off that day consisting of one Bible stand, one desk, two book-cases, one carpet, one stove, one large mirror, thirty-two arm chairs, eleven settees, one water cooler and four hundred and twenty-seven volumes miscellaneous books, being the entire library of the Boston Deaf-mute Library Association.

A Deaf-mute Teacher's Opinion of the Journal.

A letter from Mr. D. H. Carroll, of New Lexington, Ohio, under date of Philadelphia, Pa., August 31st, where he is visiting, asking us to change the address of his Journal from the first-named place to Faribault, Minn., where he goes to continue his duties as a teacher in the Minnesota Institution for deaf-mutes, closes with the following:  
"I think the JOURNAL has improved much during the past few months. May it continue to improve, and so add to the good it is doing."

The Republicans have carried Vermont by an increased majority.

The Arkansas election took place on Monday, and the Democrats claim the State by from 40,000 to 50,000 majority. The New York Democratic State Convention is summoned to reconvene on Wednesday, Sept. 13th, to nominate a candidate for Governor, in place of Horatio Seymour, declined.

## MEXICO ACADEMY—ITS HALF-CENTURY REUNION.

THE CELEBRATION A BRILLIANT SUCCESS.

CONTINUANCE OF THE EXERCISES.

Our report two weeks since closed with the publication in full of the opening addresses of Wednesday morning. In our last week's issue we gave the address of Hon. Amos G. Hull, "The Academy and the Legal Profession," which with that of James V. Kendall, M. D. of Baldwinville upon "The Academy and the Medical Profession" constituted the remainder of the programme. We hope to publish the latter entire next week.

We also gave in full the addresses of Hon. D. W. C. Peck, Mrs. A. P. Marshall and Rev. T. A. Weed.

When the assemblage—estimated at twelve hundred in number—left the commodious tent for dinner on Wednesday, Aug. 23, "stock" in the celebration had gone way above par. Its complete success was assured beyond all doubt. The faces of all who had labored so long and faithfully in its preparation were wreathed in smiles, and the few creakers who had revealed in predictions of its failure could only look on in silent wonder, and marvel how such a vast crowd could be drawn together here, and arrangements be made so perfect without their assistance. We doubt whether any can now be found who have not only personally aided the progress of the enterprise, but have all along been sanguine of its success! The committees, one and all, to whose hands have been intrusted the various details, are deserving of the highest credit for the manner in which they have discharged their arduous duties. Where so many have labored so faithfully it would be unjust to discriminate—by public mention of names. Nor has it been for reward of praise that they have worked. The men and women of our village who for two months have made liberal and uncomplaining sacrifice of valuable time and labor to further the interests of this Reunion, and who have given freely of their means to defray its expenses, find in the pleasure their hundreds of guests have received, and in the renewed interest manifested in our Academy, their full and ample reward. Had the celebration proved a failure the responsibility would have been charged upon a few. But having so far out-run the wildest anticipations in point of success, each one is anxious to congratulate himself or herself for the part he or she took in the beginning.

The harmony that has characterized the workings of the various committees was manifest in the completeness of the result of their several labors. Nothing that could in any way inure to the comfort or pleasure of our guests seems to have been neglected. The doors of nearly all our quiet homes have been thrown wide open and strangers at once made friends. The committee on weather perhaps attained the highest success of all. They effected an agreement by which the Utica Driving Park was to be kept dry during the races, and Mexico was to be favored with the best possible quality of weather during the Semi-Centennial of its Academy. By dint of untiring energy and indomitable perseverance the joint committee of the two places succeeded in holding the Signal-Service-Weather-Probabilities-Bureau to the very letter of its contract. A resolution of thanks to our committee will probably be printed in the pamphlet.

But to return to the programme—for of this we were to speak.

The crowd of Wednesday forenoon, augmented by numerous accessions returned to the pavilion before two o'clock, the hour fixed for beginning the afternoon's programme and passed the interval in social converse. The buzz that reached the reporter's tables was like that of a swarm of bees made happy by the discovery of some new flower. Old students and acquaintances who had not met for years sought out each other and renewed their old time friendships with laughter and hearty greetings. All ceremony and formality were discarded and the new friendship was begun where the old had been suspended.

President Kinney introduced Rev. G. P. Mains of New Britain, Ct. who offered prayer, after which "Life of Song" was rendered by the choir. Hon. D. W. C. Peck of Mexico then read a "Historical Address" (published last week upon our first and fourth pages). Those who expected a dry collation of facts in his address met a most pleasing disappointment. The strictly historical narrative was often interrupted by descriptions and eulogies of events and persons, that drew forth well merited applause. The closest attention of all present was held during its entire delivery; and it was the unanimous sentiment that Mr. Peck had added to the reputation he has long enjoyed, as being a man of true literary taste and capability.

"America" having been next sung by choir and audience the President announced the unfortunate absence of Prof. James H. Hoove of Cortland who was expected to deliver an address upon "The Academy and Educators," and added that a surprise was in store for all, and not only a surprise but a rich treat. He then introduced as the next speaker Mrs. A. P. Marshall, of Brooklyn. The appearance of this lady upon the platform was the signal for a storm of applause; and no one who knows the literary ability and social talents of Mrs. Marshall will be surprised to learn that her short address, hastily prepared as it was, gave satisfaction unexcelled by any of the celebration.

At the conclusion of Mrs. Marshall's address, the "Doxology" was sung and a Reunion Sociable was held. Hosts and guests then left the pavilion which was immediately made ready for the evening's entertainment.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

The scene presented to the eyes of visitors approaching the Academy ground,

was one not soon to be forgotten. The Academy building, cleaned and repainted throughout, was brilliantly illuminated and decorated. Every room was a blaze of light, the cupola was filled with Chinese lanterns and from each window a flag was suspended. In every tree on the lawn lamps and Chinese lanterns had been placed; and numerous powerful "reflectors" added their flood of light to the scene. The Mexico Helicon Band near the entrance to the grounds played their liveliest airs while crowds of people in carriages and on foot literally filled the street and grounds. Inside the tent the beauty of the picture was only continued. The light from the half-dozen large chandeliers was supplemented by innumerable smaller lamps; and huge reflectors were here, too, stationed on every side. The platform, handsomely carpeted, was decorated with many stands of choice flowers arranged with perfect taste; and in front was suspended from the canvas a beautiful Banner of Welcome bearing upon a background of white, the word "Welcome"; above the word the dates "1826-1876" and in the center the monogram "M. A." Many compliments were paid to this banner which was made by Mrs. A. M. Parker and Miss, Nellie Peete and which reflects much credit upon their skill.

The tent was soon crowded again; and when the choir, "dignitaries of the occasion," and President had taken their places on the stage, the evening's programme was begun by prayer offered by Rev. A. Parke Burgess of Newark, New York.

"Welcome" having been sung by the choir, Rev. Henry Kendall, D. D., of New York, was introduced as the first speaker of the evening. Dr. K. was received with much applause and began by saying that a text had been provided for him in advance, "The Academy and the Ministry" was as good a text as any one need ask; but as he always found it very difficult to stick to one of his own choosing he should attempt to adhere to one furnished by other parties. He came here to give a talk, not a set speech; and was surrounded by the friends of his boyhood and early manhood days, he wished to live over with them some scenes with which both were conversant; and in giving such reminiscences as the hour inspired he should live not in the Mexico of to-day but in that of forty years ago. Mr. Hull in his Morning's speech had referred to the speaker as an eminently "funny man." The Doctor denied that this appellation could be applied to himself with any truthfulness; but during the next twenty minutes, he kept the audience in such a roar of laughter that they wondered how a clergyman could truthfully make such a statement. He told how he used to board himself, sending to his home every week a little red box accompanied by a written statement of the condition of his commissary department, and how the box invariably was returned filled with a week's supply. The arrangement made by the Dr. with one of his employees as to "getting up in the morning," was received with great laughter. He told how he walked to Hamilton College from which he was afterwards graduated, carrying his boots in his hands; and how a hard-hearted landlord once shut him with a companion in a room filled with raccoons. The Dr. said he rose earlier next morning than he had before for years. But we should only ruin Dr. Kendall's speech if we attempted to report it in full. Towards its close he quoted his amusing narration of personal reminiscences; spoke of the regret felt by all at the inability of Rev. Lewis Kellogg to be present and paid just compliment to the early eloquence of him and many other clergymen of that day. The speaker concluded by entreating all young men to gain an education, no matter at what cost of personal effort and sacrifice; and said that all the struggles they endured to accomplish such a purpose would only the better fit them for successful conquest with the after battles of life.

The choir sang "New Jerusalem," after which fine music was given by the Helicon Band.

Geo. O. Baker, Esq. of Clyde, then moved that a committee be appointed to see to the publication of a pamphlet to contain the addresses, speeches and all proceedings of the Reunion. The motion being seconded and unanimously carried, L. H. Conklin, B. S. Stone and D. W. C. Peck of Mexico were appointed such committee.

Upon the programme, the Decade Speeches came next in order. Rev. Lewis Kellogg who was to respond for 1826-1836 being absent Joseph R. Dixon, of Homer, and Silas Brewster, of Hamblin, members of that decade and two of the oldest students present, made brief and appropriate *impromptu* remarks. A melody was then sung; followed by Decade Speeches 1836-1846 by Rev. E. C. Bruce, of Adams, and Judge R. H. Tyler, of Fulton, both of whom gave very interesting reminiscences and claimed their decade to have been the most important in many respects of any in the history of the Academy.

After music by the band, Dr. Kendall pronounced the benediction and the interesting exercises of our first day's Reunion were concluded.

THURSDAY MORNING.

The success of Wednesday's celebration only made people more eager to secure a favorable seat from which to listen to Thursday's speeches. Farms, shops, offices and stores were deserted that all might attend. Everybody went, with their wives, cousins and mothers-in-law. As infants in arms were rigidly excluded from the pavilion, the best of order was kept and perfect quiet was maintained after the fall of the Presidents gavel. The "student's register" now contained over four hundred names. The handshaking of the previous day had become epidemic, and conversations rent the air when old friends, of opposite sexes, met. The weather, as on the previous day, was perfect; and, as then, every seat was occupied. Rev. Mr. Dixon offered prayer,

the choir sang "Pilgrim Father's" and Rev. T. A. Weed, of Scottsville, was introduced and delivered the Decade Speech 1846-1856 published in our last.

At its conclusion, the President called upon Prof. John R. French, LL. D., of Syracuse University, who, after some urging, took the platform when he was greeted with great enthusiasm by the audience. It was evident that his long absence from the town since he made it his place of residence had not lessened in the least the esteem in which he was here held as an instructor in our Academy. After some general remarks in relation to his decade, Prof. French told an amusing story at the expense of Allen C. Beach. While Messrs French and Beach were students, a certain Academy key was—not stolen but borrowed in the absence of its owner—by Beach (so the speaker said). Thereupon the students were all interrogated by the Principal as to their knowledge of the key. Among the last summoned was Beach. "Well, Sir," said the principal, "Do you know anything about that key?" "Yes, Sir," was Beach's answer. He was excused.

G. G. French, Esq., was called to tell what he knew of the inner workings of a certain secret society of which he was a prominent member, when a student. He asserted that there was naught of secrecy or mystery about it. But it is generally thought that the oath taken by its members when initiated, prevented a full explanation of the objects of the society!

After music, "Rambling," sung by the choir, decade speeches 1856-1866 were in order and Rev. G. P. Mains was introduced as the first representative of this decade.

After congratulating the citizens of Mexico upon the remarkable success of the celebration, Mr. Mains proceeded to prove his decade to have been the most important of all, and reverting to war times, told how teachers and students had dropped all else and rushed among the first to the defense of their country. He closed by asserting his pride in the history of his early *university* and predicting for her a future filled with joy.

Charles L. Stone Esq. of Syracuse was the next speaker in this decade. We think we but echo the sentiment of all who heard him when we pronounce his the most successful speech of the day. The preceding addresses had been for the most part of a serious and somewhat historical nature. The audience was therefore in the right mood to listen to one of different character. In his droll, inimitable style, Mr. Stone gave an extended "talk" filled with wit, humor and amusing anecdotes. He began by saying very frankly, that when he received the letter of the committee inviting him to give a "ten years speech" he was utterly staggered; and now thought that if he should accept the invitation literally, the audience would painfully share that feeling. He said that he spent only one year of this ten in the Academy, and feared lest the shorn appearance of his head had deceived the committee as to his age. Having accepted the invitation it was next in order to get up a speech. As he had no personal knowledge of many events connected with his decade, he had about concluded to read to the audience Governor Thayer's letter, for as every thing in the heaven above and the earth beneath in law, politics, commerce, religion and education from the beginning of the world to the present time was alluded to in it, it must necessarily contain a history of this decade. "But," said the speaker, "after hearing Dr. Kendall's speech, I decided not to do it." (Laughter and applause.) Mr. Stone said he sympathized to some extent with Mrs. Marshall's feeling. She thought the young men had been deprived of some of their rights; he thought the young men of this generation had been of theirs. It was a favorite practice of the older men to constantly dwell upon the hardships they endured and the battles with poverty they fought to gain an education. They are fettered, in their remarks, by no fear of contradiction. The more probable their stories were the more credence they received; and when on tellers a story that overlaps all bounds of veracity or possibility, the rest of them applaud; and the changes are ten to one the next that speaks will tell one far more probable. The trouble with them is that they look through the small end of the telescope and together too much. The speaker said he himself had often slept in a room full of able bodied men, but he had no doubt that if he specified their size the older men present would laugh at their utter insignificance and swear that the *consequences of their day* used to carry off children as a hawk does its prey. He said that he never walked to Hamilton College. But if he had done so he would not have carried his boots in his hands because he didn't consider that the proper place for them. He did, however, once walk to Oswego in company with a friend now present! Mr. Stone was interrupted at this point by that friend (Mr. F. J. Webb, of Iowa), who announced that "Stone walked only to Scriba!" During the laughter that followed, the speaker said, *sotto voce*, that he "walked till he met the stage anyhow!"—and continued that Mr. Webb's remark only proved the truth of his former statement that the younger students were not safe in asserting anything connected with their school life, as a fact.

After continuing in this vein for some time, the speaker closed with a heart-felt tribute to the Institution whose fiftieth anniversary was being celebrated, attributed to its healthful influence much not only of the morality but of the prosperity of the village; and expressed his confidence that a renewed desire for more general education would be only an incident in the train of beneficial results to which this celebration would lead. The long continued applause that followed the closing remarks was the best possible evidence of the pleasure the audience had received from the last speaker of the decade that ended in 1866.

Mrs. L. H. Conklin then told how the admission of ladies to the first debating society in the Academy led to a miniature riot (as, of course it would), after which Prof. French read letters of regret received by Mr. S. H. Stone from Prof. J. Dorman Steele, of Elmhurst, Abner Davison, of Davenport, Iowa, and Rev. A. M. Stowe, of Canandaigua.

The last decade speaker, 1866-1876, was then introduced. Of all the students who have left the Academy during the last ten years none has been more deservedly held in high esteem than Charles R. Skinner, now has the career of any been watched with deeper interest. It is no wonder then, that when he stepped upon the platform as the representative of this decade, the audience received him with generous applause. In the address which he delivered there was much to amuse and much to instruct. He, too, told of the difficulty experienced in preparing a speech. He not only cogitated over the subject but addressed numerous friends asking advice and assistance. He first addressed a line on scented paper to a lady friend, who formerly cherished his letters as a treasure, saying that he had "a *disgusting* speech to prepare," what assistance could she give him? The lady, doubtless having learned of his marriage, replied on a postal card "you spelled 'decade' wrong." This didn't encourage him so much as it might, and he wrote to a bachelor friend a letter similar to the first. He replied "study the *dead* languages." But the third answer he received drove care from his troubled brow and made him happy. He wrote to a married man, asking what "would be expected" of him? "Nothing much," was the sententious reply. "Then," said Mr. Skinner, "I knew the right man had been put in the right place."

The speaker then alluded to the fact that the representatives of the several decades had each claimed for his own superiority over the preceding; he purpose showing that the last was most remarkable of all. He said the others had made assertions unsupported by facts. He would show that questions of grave public importance had been argued, deliberated upon and decided by the society that flourished in his decade. Whether "whatever is, is right," or not, had always been a question until it was determined by his decade. It was there shown, too, that "capital punishment should be abolished"—and it had been in Oswego County. He, himself, helped adjudicate that "Deception is never justifiable." And, had it not always been a mooted question whether "city is preferable to country life"? He remembered how his friend Stone on his return from the memorable walk where he first obtained a view of the spires of the neighboring city, immediately offered to take the "first place on the affirmative of that question." Many such personal reminiscences were related by Mr. Skinner all of which "took" with the audience, and when he concluded his remarks with a benediction upon the past, present and probable future of the Academy and its influence upon the people at large, around of hearty applause was given.

Judge Kinney, who, during his service as presiding officer of the occasion had impressed all with his dignity and ability, then said that pressure of official and personal duties at his home in the far west compelled his speedy return. He returned to the audience his thanks for their indulgence and to the citizens his earnest congratulations upon the grand success of this enterprise. Then, in an address of a half-hour's length, the Judge gave an account of his life since he left the Academy nearly or quite forty years ago and how, after all his removals, changes, and wanderings he felt that for the first time in all those years he had again reached his home. That, though the modest structure then called the Academy had given way to a handsome edifice, though streets ample and shaded now ran in every direction where then there were none, though a new generation had almost supplanted the old, still the place was home. "The same heaven is above our heads, the same earth is beneath our feet; but all else—how changed." Forms once familiar were now no more, faces once those of friends had melted into dust, the youth of his time were the old of to-day. Yet, spite of all, the hands he had grasped were still those of friends, the words of welcome and good cheer he had heard wafted by voices of friends. The Academy with all its hallowed memories was the old Academy still; and he should carry from this place and this scene impressions that time could not efface. It had been well worth his while to come, and he should always feel that it had been good to be here.

Hon. Cheney Ames of Oswego then offered the following resolution which was unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Academic Semi-Centennial gathering are hereby most cordially extended to the Hon. John F. Kinney for the very able, courteous and gentlemanly manner in which he has presided over and conducted the interests of this pleasant occasion. Also for his able and eloquent remarks and reminiscences which will long be remembered by all who heard them.

Rev. Henry Kendall, D. D., was then chosen as presiding officer, after which "Song of the Old Folks," was rendered by the choir and audience. The morning's programme was ended with the benediction.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.—CENTENNIAL.

By wise forethought the last half day of the Reunion was to be devoted to centennial exercises. The fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Academy occurring in the one hundredth year of our national life, it seemed fitting and appropriate to unite festivities in honor of both events. The success of the feature proved its wisdom. Before the hour appointed for opening, the streets were again filled with crowds whose objective point was the pavilion. Old men and maidens, young men and children flocked to hear the last of the literary feast. The small boy, whose first fear is born

at the sight of a burly ticket-taker at the door of a tent, was in ecstasy. The admission was free and, realizing that the cornerstone of American institutions is "equal rights to all," he marched boldly in with the rest, took his seat on a grassy mound in the corner and was soon engaged in solving the mysteries of "mumblety peg." The creaker, who at the outset pronounced the scheme "a humbug," took a front seat and asked his neighbor if "he didn't think *we* had done a big thing?" The white dress brigade mustered only a few members and no centennial neck-ties were visible to the naked eye.

The crowds poured into the tent till crowds could crowd no more. The exercises were begun with prayer by Rev. Olney Place, of New Haven, after which the choir sang "In Heavenly Love Abiding." The President then introduced V. H. Kenyon, Esq., of Oswego, who delivered an address upon "Town Reminiscences." The speech, filled as it was with anecdote and humorous allusions, could not be done justice in a brief report. None who know the ability of its author will need to be told that he was frequently interrupted by laughter, and that his eloquent peroration upon the Academy and what it has done for the poor, was received with merited applause.

Miss Ella French, of Syracuse, then favored the audience with a piano solo, "Rondeau Brillant" by Weber, rendered in her superior manner.

"County Reminiscences," by B. B. Burt, Esq., of Oswego, was next upon the programme. Mr. Burt was unfortunately detained at home by illness, but forwarded an address which showed most careful and diligent research. This was read by Mr. Vincent S. Stone, of Mexico. (We publish "County Reminiscences" in full on the first page of this issue.) "Columbia's Hundred Years" having been sung, the President introduced as the "Centennial Orator" of the occasion, Hon. Thomas G. Alvord, of Syracuse. Applause greeted the announcement, and when it had subsided, Gov. Alvord delivered, with some changes, the oration read by him at Syracuse on the Fourth of July last. It was delivered with fine effect, and after every utterance of a patriotic sentiment, there was given loud applause. The audience evidently were in a patriotic mood, and listened intently throughout.

On motion of Hon. Cheney Ames the following resolution was then adopted: Resolved, That the thanks of this assembly are hereby tendered to the Hon. Thomas G. Alvord for his able, appropriate and patriotic address to which we have listened with great interest.

A "Centennial Hymn" was sung to the air, "Hold the Fort," and after the benediction by Rev. Mr. Hayden the audience was dismissed.

THURSDAY EVENING.—THE BANQUET.—CLOSING EXERCISES OF THE REUNION.

While the vast congregation in the pavilion were listening to a literary programme, many busy hands without were making preparations for the good things to come. A large committee of ladies and gentlemen, under the leadership of Mr. and Mrs. Phineas Davis, had for days previous secured the town and country round for provisions. The choicest turkeys and chickens of tender age had been ruthlessly guillotined. Hens had vied with each other in laying the largest eggs. The gentlemen's recitation room in the Academy had been converted into a store-house, and here were gathered the fruits of the committee's labors. Baskets, and boxes, and pails, and dishes, and cans, and glasses without number were here arranged for transportation. Everything, from nightingale's tongue to venison steak, was piled up in reckless and tempting profusion. As soon as the pavilion was cleared, the tables, constructed by Leander Tuller and Geo. A. Penfield, were put in place. Thirteen of these, ranging from sixteen to eighty feet in length and capable of accommodating seven hundred persons at a time, made considerable surface to be covered. But the loads of viands that soon were brought in effected a speedy transformation in their appearance. The Committee on Decorations composed of Messrs. Carl H. Stone and F. H. Beck, assisted by Misses E. L. Newton, Gertrude R. Stone, Josie Smith, Mrs. P. M. French, Misses Miller, Goit, Ella and Mary French, Cora and Kittie Becker, did their work well, and by their tasteful arrangement of arches and flowers increased the attractiveness of the banquet. Mr. and Mrs. Davis stood as general superintendents and the perfection of all arrangements was due in great part to their personal efforts.

Soon after seven o'clock the academy building and grounds were illuminated as on Wednesday evening, and the crowd seemed the largest that had yet been present. As it would, evidently, be impossible to seat at the tables all who should come, tickets for the supper were distributed by Mr. Charles L. Webb, among the invited guests, the active promoters of the enterprise and the remainder among citizens generally. There was no need to go out into the highway and "drum in" a crowd. The average Mexican has always on hand a superior grade of appetite and, being never troubled by dyspepsia, is always on hand for something to eat. If he goes to church he'll stow away a cracker to munch during the long prayer; if he goes to the lake he'll fill his pockets with apples and sandwiches to eat on the road; but he is most at home at a regular "supper." There his faculties find abundant room for exercise—and exercise is just what he likes. It is no wonder that he gloated over the prospect of this evening's entertainment. With an empty stomach and a pocket full of tooth-picks he stood nervously waiting the signal for attack. It was arranged that these having tickets should assemble in different rooms by decades. About eight o'clock, preceded by the Helicon band, the hundreds marched to the pavilion and took seats assigned them. Those present will never forget the pleasure of the supper; and

to those absent no description would convey an adequate conception of the beauty and interest of the scene. The supper over, the president and toast-master, Dr. Kendall, resumed his chair on the platform, and order having been restored proposed the following toasts in order, which met with appropriate responses from those called upon:

"The Village of Mexico."—Judge Cyrus Whitney, Oswego.

"Mexico Academy, Its Trustees and Teachers."—Rev. Henry Lamb, Madison.

"The Ladies, God bless them."—Hon. Amos G. Hull, New York; Vincent S. Stone, Mexico.

Our invited guests.—Hon. Cheney Ames, Oswego; John J. Lamoree, Oswego.

On the suggestion of Rev. Henry Lamb, the regular order of the toasts was interrupted and subscriptions to memorial fund, amounting to three hundred dollars were received in a few minutes. Geo. O. Baker, Esq., having made some interesting remarks, Dr. J. V. Kendall, of Baldwinville, offered the following resolutions which were adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That the gathering of the officers, teachers and alumni of the Mexico Academy at this, the semi-centennial of the Institution is an occasion of great profit, unexpected interest and unalloyed pleasure to all who have participated therein.

Resolved, That this reunion of the old and the new of the past century, reviving the memories of the past, the reminiscences, struggles and conflicts of life, thereby reviving the ardor and stimulating the courage of youthful effort, is an occasion by most of us not heretofore enjoyed, which will leave an ineffaceable impression on our minds.

Resolved, That as Mexico Academy has had our affection and our confidence in the past, so she has our affection and our confidence in the present, and we can cheerfully recommend it as an institution to which parents can send their children with confidence that their physical, mental and moral powers will receive due attention and proper cultivation.

Resolved, That the efforts of the citizens of the village of Mexico and vicinity to provide this mental and physical feast for the entertainment of the former students of the Academy is worthy of high commendation; and for the hospitality and good cheer we have received, we now unanimously tender our sincere and most hearty thanks.

Mrs. W. W. Rundell then gave some reminiscences of great interest. D. W. C. Peck, Esq., and L. H. Conklin spoke, upon some of the duties of citizens to the Academy, when, as the hour was late, Dr. Kendall announced that the close of the entertainment had come. In a short speech full of feeling, he spoke of the proud position of our Academy among the educational institutions of State, congratulated the citizens upon the dignity and success of the celebration, returned thanks in behalf of all the guests for their hospitable, cordial, friendly reception; and closed the exercises of the two days that will long be remembered by the friends of the Academy everywhere, with the benediction.

We notice from the newspapers of New York that there has been an interesting gathering of the teachers of the teachers and students of the Mexico Academy in Oswego county, N. Y., to attend a semi-centennial celebration of the institution. Some two thousand people were in attendance and over six hundred old students. We judge from the reports round in the Utica, Oswego, and Syracuse papers that the celebration was not only a most enjoyable one, but the grandest affair that ever came off in Central New York. Former students from all parts of the land were in attendance. All of the learned professions were represented. Vocal and instrumental music added interest to the occasion. The various addresses delivered by ministers, lawyers and physicians, old students of the academy, were of a high order and afforded a great intellectual feast. It is no small compliment to our State that Judge Kinney was selected by the executive committee as President of the meeting. The Judge was a student of the academy 43 years ago. He tells us he met old classmates whom he had not seen since 1833, some of whom are judges, ex-governors, doctors of divinity, &c. We think from what he says he had a grand good time. From the following taken from the Oswego Palladium, he was no disreput to our city and State in the discharge of his duties as President: "Judge John F. Kinney, of Nebraska City, is a decided success as a personal officer. His off-hand style, graceful manners and fluent tongue render him very popular here."

We hope in our next to give to our readers the short address of Judge Kinney, as President in reply to the addresses of welcome delivered to the student assembly. We find it reported in this paper before us and it will be read with interest in this community, where the Judge has no many friends.—Daily Nebraska Press.

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP cures skin diseases by its specific action on the capillary vessels which have been morbidly impressed by their impure contents, and which are restored to a healthy condition by the counter-irritant influence of the sulphur. Sold everywhere.

—Alois King, of Oswego, was struck by the locomotive of the 5 o'clock train on the Oswego & Rome RR., about half a mile east of the Catholic cemetery, Oswego, Thursday, and instantly killed.

—The other day we had a ride over the Lake Shore Railroad. It passes through a fine section of country, the road bed is in excellent condition, the cars are neat and comfortable, and the employees courteous and obliging.

—Last Sunday morning, Rev. Mr. Babcock, of New Jersey, preached in the Baptist church.



## CORRESPONDENCE.

### Pennsylvania Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PHILADELPHIA, AUG. 27, 1876.  
EDITOR JOURNAL:—On the 10th of this month a meeting was held at the rooms of the Literary Association, to hear the report of the Committee on Pionics, as reported some time ago in your paper. Through the chairman, Mr. Henry W. Syle, the committee made a report that they had abandoned the idea of giving a picnic party or an excursion, and found it more impracticable and inexpedient during the dog days than they expected; and experience enables them to prepare a place and time next July, which must have been previously engaged in the spring.

From the lips of a mute lady that took her children to Rockland, a part of Fairmount Park, on a children's free excursion, Mr. A. F. Marshall spoke about the success of the children's free excursion, supported by general contributions in this city, from which Mr. Henry W. Syle had done nobly by contriving to get twelve tickets weekly, if possible, for the children with their mute mothers or nurses.

Mr. A. B. Carlin moved that an invitation to the Centennial Exhibition be extended to the mute adults, (both sexes) who cannot afford to pay the admission fee; and he ably supported it with warmth at length, and thus the resolution was carried with little opposition.

Mr. H. W. Syle moved to amend Mr. Carlin's resolution by inserting Aug. 21st inst., which was also carried.

After which a contribution for said resolution was made amounting to twelve dollars. Good news for the poor.—Among the audience I noticed Messrs. William Haack, of Indiana, William Schmidt, of New York, and Marcus Lanius and wife of York, Pa. Messrs. Haack and Schmidt are stopping at Mr. A. B. Carlin's.

On the 20th inst., a sacrament was administered to a number of mutes, by Rev. Mr. Berry, at Stephen's Church, at nine o'clock A. M. There was a large attendance of mutes, including some visitors, among whom were Professors Maggon and Hodge, of Tadeka, Alabama, Jacques Low, — Walters, of England, and others, whose names I did not learn to hear the religious service of Rev. Mr. Berry, at 3:30 P. M. They said they admired his discourse.

Professors Mason and Hodge are stopping at A. B. Carlin's.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Peet were at the Centennial Exhibition last week.

Prof. D. E. Bartlett, of Hartford, Conn., brought a number of his Chinese pupils last week to witness the great show.

Mrs. Swan, the matron of the Iowa Institution is in the city.

Mr. Jacques Low has returned from the south on a few days' tour, and will visit Cincinnati in a few days. I will write more about him in my next.

There have been about fifty mutes from various parts of the country since the opening day of the Centennial Exhibition. I have just learned that the committee has decided to change from Aug. 21st to Aug. 26th, as the day of the 25th centennial admission, which the Centennial Committee on Finance appointed as a special day for poor people.

ECLIPSE.

### Chicago News.

LARGE PARTY—A DEAF AND DUMB THIEF.

CLARENDON HILLS, ILL., AUG. 26, 1876.

EDITOR OF JOURNAL—DEAR SIR:—Myself and wife had the pleasure of attending a large party of deaf-mutes, (mostly members of the deaf-mute society), by invitation, at the house of Mr. John R. Cotton, 653 Indiana Street, Chicago, on the evening of the 19th inst. The same evening Prof. Williams arrived in Chicago from Wisconsin, and went to Prof. Emery's on business. I believe, connected with the establishing of an institution for the deaf and dumb in Northern Illinois, and finding Prof. Emery and wife were attending the party at Mr. Cotton's, he proceeded directly to the party, thus giving them a most happy surprise, which served, with the usual pleasant, social intercourse, games, &c., and with the bountiful supply of refreshments, usual at such parties, to make the evening a most enjoyable one.

Mr. J. R. Cotton was educated at the Hartford Asylum, and was a schoolmate of Mr. N. D. Barnum, the oldest deaf-mute resident of Chicago. Mr. C. is much respected for his good character and strict attention to business. His wife is a semi-mute, and a lady of education and refinement.

Mr. John White, a mute from Boston, visited Chicago and the deaf-mute society. He found an account of a mean thief in a Buffalo paper, and handed it to me to be copied for publication in the JOURNAL.

A MEAN THIEF.

About one o'clock this morning Patrolman Driscoll of the 2d precinct, arrested a deaf and dumb man named John Cahill, at the corner of Michigan and Exchange streets, on charge of grand larceny. It appears that yesterday forenoon the prisoner, in company with a deaf and dumb woman, went to the land office of Mr. John Otto, in Pearl street, to buy a house. It is said they were engaged, and intended getting married yesterday afternoon. Previous to going to the real estate office they called at the bank and the woman drew therefrom all her savings, amounting to six hundred dollars. This sum Cahill took charge of, and on some slight pretext left both the land office and his affianced. Once outside he made good his escape, and was not seen until this morning. He was very drunk when arrested, and only \$343 of the stolen money was found on his person.

E. P. H.

### Several Reasons Why the Journal Ought to be Sustained.

1. It is a good paper.
2. The subscription price is small—only \$1.50 a year.
3. It is newsy, spicy and interesting.
4. It deserves a liberal support.
5. By subscribing, a good object is sustained, and that object is to give the mutes a paper of which they may well feel proud.
6. By subscribing liberally, paying punctually, and renewing promptly at the end of the year, the paper is saved the worst possible catastrophe that could possibly befall a good paper—suspension.

Thoughtfully yours,  
FRIEND.

### New England Notes.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS., AUG. 25, 1876.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The New England Industrial Home for Deaf-mutes is the full title adopted by the Trustees at their meeting at my house, on the 26th inst. They had the Constitution and By-Laws prepared and passed, and the articles of incorporation were also prepared and signed by them and registered. The design of the incorporation is to provide employment for deaf-mute men and women.

Its central office is Marblehead, Mass., where regular quarterly meetings will be held.

All but three of the Trustees were present. Rev. John H. Wood, one of the Trustees, opened the meeting with prayer, which was interpreted by Dr. Gallaudet for the deaf-mutes; for he it known there were 22 present, hailing from Salem, Lowell, West Boxford and this town, making a goodly number to pack into one room.

Considerable interest was manifested by them, for a few of them doubted the practicability of the Home plan at first, but after the close of the meeting there was generally great satisfaction at the doings of the trustees. I never saw such close attention as they gave during the proceedings. I hope the approval of the Home plan will be wide spread when deaf-mutes come to understand it fully. I must say that many of those present at the meeting, told me they felt very much indebted to Rev. Dr. Gallaudet for his untiring energy in the work now going on, as I doubt whether there can be found a man in New England, who feels so much for the welfare of the deaf-mutes and so willingly labors for their good.

The Trustees were well satisfied with the report of my doings and the amount of money deposited in the savings bank by me. They gave me permission to employ more collecting agents, and try the local agency plan this fall.

The President of the New England Gallaudet Association sent a communication to the chairman, to be read, saying there was a mistake, as there were ten Trustees, and the law of Massachusetts prescribes for only five. I do not remember the full particulars of his letter. After considerable discussion, the Trustees found they were right, as Dr. Gallaudet had consulted a Justice of the Peace, and looked over the laws of Massachusetts. They were positive no harm could come of having ten Trustees, as they were appointed by the deaf-mutes legally, and they are working for the whole of New England and not for one State only. The laws of each of the New England States differ in many cases from all the rest. Dr. Gallaudet was asked to answer the letter and give full explanations.

They believe they can see no better way of using the \$5000 bequest of Miss Morrison than to use it in establishing the Home to give employment to deaf-mutes.

Miss Mary A. Mann, a teacher at the Hartford Institution, was present at the meeting. She stayed during vacation with Samuel Rowe in his farm, which is a pleasant one. She came up with a team with Mr. and Mrs. Rowe, and Wyatt, his brother-in-law from a distance of twenty-two miles. They enjoyed their visit very much, in meeting with so many deaf-mutes and attending the Trustees' meeting, in which they took so much interest.

The good Mrs. Rowe, met unmindful of us, brought up quite a load of green corn and apples, fresh from the field, that would make one's mouth water to look upon. They have our thanks. Mr. Joseph O. Sanger also sent us apples enough, as we jocosely remarked, to make a barrel of cider.

They remained over night with us. The next day John Bowden, who is always on the alert to accommodate and please all visitors, hired a team and took Mrs. Sweet, Mrs. Bowden, Miss Mann and Mrs. Rowe to visit Nahant and the Malois Garden, famous for being the finest in the United States. They returned, saying numerous beautiful roses and other flowers they saw, preached better sermons on God's great works than all the preachers in the world combined. The landscape and the ocean were charming to look upon.

In the afternoon a very interesting and affecting religious service was held in the parlor, and there were present thirteen deaf-mutes. Joseph O. Sanger, Wm. Bailey and Mr. Rowe joined in the service.

They returned home the same day, highly pleased with their visit. Dr. Gallaudet, after the meeting, took hearty leave of all his friends. He left early because he desired to take a ride on the Narrow Gauge R.R., between Lynn and Boston, running close to the beach all the way. That route is becoming very popular with travelers in this section. I regret very much that I was not able to go to Boston and attend service in the Chapel of the Good Shepherd, held by Dr. Gallaudet, as I had intended to, but I was prevented by the large company I had with me and by my being quite unwell.

WM. B. SWEET.

### Deaf-Mute Party in Toronto.

Another deaf-mute party, which was considered by all who attended it as the best ever held in Toronto, came off on the 29th ult., at the residence of Mr. John Green, at the instance of his son Robert, who is deaf and dumb, and who wished on such an occasion to bid his several deaf-mute friends good by, before leaving for school at Belleville, on the 6th inst. On the party (which numbered about ten persons) arriving at the place above named, they were heartily welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Green, as well as by all the other members of the family. A few minutes after this we all sat down to a table bountifully and tastefully supplied with every delicacy, which we partook of heartily. This over we were taken into a large room where we enjoyed ourselves in various ways till a late hour, when we separated highly pleased with the proceedings of the evening. It may be said here that Mr. Green and family deserve our sincerest thanks for the sympathy they take in the welfare of the deaf-mutes since they became acquainted with them. TORONTIAN.

### Western New York Deaf-Mute Institution.

AUGUST 22d, 1876.

The Principal of the Institution would respectfully inform the parents and friends of all deaf-mutes residing in the western part of the State, that school will open on the fourth of October.

Suitable buildings with pleasant yards, on the east bank of the Genesee, have been rented.

In the appointment of teachers and officers we are so fortunate as to have secured those whose experience and ability give them a place among the first in the profession; we can therefore promise to those placed under our charge, a pleasant home, and the best advantages for education.

Arrangements for teaching trades will be made as soon as possible.

Parents of children over twelve years of age, desiring to transfer them from any other institution, should write to its Superintendent requesting his written consent to the transfer, which letter of consent should be forwarded to the Principal of this Institution.

Those who wish to enter pupils this fall, are requested to make application immediately. Address

Z. F. WESTERVELT, Principal,  
70 South St. Paul St.,  
Rochester, N. Y.

### The Western New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes.

(From the Rochester Union and Advertiser, Aug. 23, 1876.)

"Something over a year ago, sundry articles appeared in the Union advocating the establishment of a deaf and dumb institute in this city, and giving figures showing the number of deaf-mutes in this section of the country at present without any advantages of education. These articles have borne good fruit, and we are pleased to be able to announce that the institution is an established fact, and that on the 4th of October, the school above named will be opened in the city of Rochester for the reception of pupils; and then will be practically begun a State charity and public beneficence long needed.

Schools for the deaf are part of the general educational plan of the State, though an especial provision is made for them by the Legislature as charitable institutions. The compulsory education act wisely did not exempt children who are deaf and dumb, for if other children require education to fit them for the duties of citizenship, the deaf need it still more, even to fit them to care for themselves. To provide for the many children, this act required to be educated, it was necessary to enlarge the facilities for education, the New York Institution, which has for years been carrying on the noble work, in New York city, being overcrowded. A school for the Northern and Central parts of the State was established at Rome. The experience of a few months and an examination of the census, however, proved that another institution was needed for the Western part of the State, the census of twenty Western counties shows the names of over a hundred deaf children of school age not attending school. This number is now largely increased by the names of those who were not returned as deaf by the census enumerators, and over fifty uneducated deaf-mutes have been found too old to attend school.

The Board of Directors, selected at a meeting called by the Mayor of Rochester, is composed of gentlemen whose names give character to the enterprise. The principal Z. F. Westervelt, has had peculiar advantages to fit him for his position. The teachers and officers are those whose experience and ability place among the first of their profession. Arrangements for teaching trades will be made as soon as possible.

"A fine block of houses on St. Paul street, near the centre of the city, overlooking the ghelving falls of the Genesee, and commanding an extended view up the river, has just been leased for the temporary location of the institution. The buildings and yards are large and as well adapted to the wants of the school as any could be not especially designed for the purpose. It is the intention of the directors to build up, here, a school that shall be the pride of the people of the Western part of the State, and that shall afford to the children for whom there is no longer room among the five or six hundred of the New York Institution, a comfortable home and educational advantages that can nowhere be surpassed.

In addition to the principal, Mr. Westervelt, the services of Mrs. Louisa Peet, widow of the late principal of the New York Institution, and for 15 years its matron, have been secured for the same position here. Miss Hattie Hamilton, teacher by the articulation method,

likewise of the New York Institution, has also accepted a position here, as well as Mr. E. P. Hart. There is no doubt, with the assistance of the above named, Mr. Westervelt will make a success of the newly organized institution."

The Rochester Democrat and Chronicle of the same date publishes the following on the same subject:

"The Western New York Institution for deaf-mutes, public action concerning which was taken in February last, will be established in temporary quarters in the Riley block on the corner of Court and St. Paul streets on the 4th of next October, under the principalship of Z. F. Westervelt, a gentleman of large experience and practical skill in the unique style of didactics. The legal necessity of this institution grew out of the act enforcing the education of the young, and as deaf-mutes could not come under the same system that was provided for more fully endowed children, it was obvious that special arrangements had to be made for the education of the deaf-mutes under the law. There were schools for this purpose in New York and in Rome, but these were found to be insufficient to meet the demand, and as there were pupils enough to sustain such a school in this division of the State, the Western New York Institution for Deaf-mutes was suggested, the idea acted upon by the city of Rochester, the necessary encouragement given, and now the establishment is about ready to enter upon its work. In the territory from which patronage is expected there are estimated to be no less than one hundred deaf-mutes, and the principal expects to open the institution with fully half that number in attendance.

"The system of instruction to be employed is known as Bell's system, which is phonetic, and the following skillful and experienced persons have been secured as teachers: Principal and general superintendent, Z. F. Westervelt; assistant, Mrs. Westervelt, chief of New York; Miss Hamilton, a lady who has had nine years' experience in this work, and E. P. Hart, one of the best known and most competent and pains-taking of young men, of this city. With such a corps of instructors, and with generous provisions from the State, the institution ought to command success. The principal, as stated above, opens the school the 4th of October proximo, and he will have the encouragement of a large and sympathizing constituency in the noble work of unlocking the treasure-house of wisdom to the deaf and dumb. The school will be open for inspection at all times, and we opine that frequent visiting will redound to the credit of the managers, the friends and the patrons of the institution."

The Rochester Institution will, under very auspicious circumstances, commence operations on the fourth of October next, under the supervision of a principal who is in every way fitted for the high and honorable position to which he has received an appointment. The assistant teachers are also persons of known ability and adaptation to their positions, and will fully meet the necessities of the peculiarities of their pupils. Of Miss Hattie E. Hamilton we need say nothing, as we understand that Dr. I. L. Peet has a very high opinion of her and has always regarded her as an extraordinarily successful teacher of articulation. Mr. Edward P. Hart is an exemplary young man, a graduate of the Rochester University, and has always been interested in the deaf-mutes, from whom he has learned the sign-language so well that he could, and often has, translated for them their marriage ceremonies and sermons. He will no doubt be a very successful teacher.

The matron, Mrs. Louisa P. Peet, needs no encomiums of praise. The past history of her life in connection with the New York Institution as matron, and with the interests of the deaf and dumb is sufficient guaranty that she will perform the matronly duties with all honor and entire satisfaction.

The people of Western New York, including the city of Rochester, are deeply interested in the welfare of their Institution, and we doubt not the officers and teachers of the same will receive their well merited and deserving support. We understand that a very desirable property has been used for school purposes, before, but has been newly painted and repaired. There is a large building adjoining, in which rooms can be got for shops for the employment of the pupils.

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### The Deaf and Dumb in Newfoundland.

(From the New Brunswick Advertiser, Aug. 30.)

A large audience assembled at the Drill Shed on Wednesday evening to hear Mr. Hutton, Principal of the Deaf-Mute Institution of Halifax, on the subject of the Education of the Deaf and Dumb. Letters of apology for unavoidable absence were read from His Excellency the Governor, Bishop Kelly, and Judge Robinson, the two former subscribing five pounds each, and the latter two pounds ten shillings for the benefit of the Institution.

Mr. Hutton referred at much length and with lucid effect to the origin of the education of this afflicted class of our fellow-beings, which was due to the Benedictine Monks of the 10th century; and then described the systems which have been worked out in Europe and America. He also appealed powerfully to the sense of justice as well as to the sympathies of all present regarding the claims of sufferers so helpless as are the deaf and dumb, yet for whom, strange to say, so little practical consideration is generally evinced by society as compared with that extended to other unfortunate less dependent upon its assistance.

Mr. Hutton brought forward two pupils, belonging to the Halifax Institute, whom he put through a series of exercises in the deaf and dumb language of fingers and signs, and who evinced remarkable expertness and accuracy. They next answered several questions by writing on slate, showing similar proficiency

in the use of the pencil. One of them also tried articulation and pronounced several words distinctly, though with effort. The audience were exceedingly interested throughout, and at the termination of Mr. Hutton's instructive address, the following resolution was proposed by W. Pitt, Esq., and carried unanimously:—

Resolved, That this meeting, feeling deeply interested in the condition of the numerous uneducated Deaf-mutes on our Island, and recognizing their strong claim on the sympathy and aid of the community, earnestly urge upon the Government and Legislature, to make early provision for extending to this neglected class of the population the educational privileges hitherto enjoyed exclusively by those blessed with hearing and speech. And whereas, the Halifax Institution for the Deaf and Dumb offers to undertake the education of our island Deaf-mutes on most favorable terms and has already been doing this to some extent gratuitously, therefore, resolved, that this meeting commend the same to the confidence and support of the people and Government of Newfoundland.

Mr. Hutton and his pupils returned from Newfoundland, in the George Washington, last evening.

### What Fright Did.

(From the Youth's Companion.)

One beautiful day in summer several years ago, a pale, slender boy was strolling alone through the grounds that surrounded an elegant country seat.

His head was bare, his light hair was brushed back from his forehead, and his blue eyes had a certain sadness in them as they gazed off over the gardens and down the distant avenues.

He was richly dressed, and wore a fine gold watch and chain. In one hand, which he carried behind him, he held a little cane with a coralline head carved upon it in the form of a tiger's paw.

The birds sang, and the insects hummed around him as he wandered up and down the walks and over the lawn, but he did not heed them. He was deaf and dumb.

He had been so since his birth, and being an only child, and shut out by his infirmity from half the pleasures of childhood, it is not strange that his loneliness sometimes made him sad. His father and mother sat upon a large shaded tree upon a garden bench, and their eyes followed him with pitying fondness.

"Poor Arthur!" murmured his father. "How much he needs a companion." The mother sighed. "Yes, and yet it seems as if we have done all we can to make him happy. He has his pony, his books, pictures, toys and little tools."

"He needs a constant playmate, some pet that can be with him all the time and divert him. I will buy him a dog tomorrow."

"Oh, if we only could make him smile and bring the color to his cheeks!" said the mother.

"I would give all I own if he could only speak and hear," said the father. Perhaps he had said the same a thousand times.

"I would gladly give him my own hearing and speech, if that were possible," answered the mother. "It almost breaks my heart to see him so still and sober."

Arthur had now walked to the further limit of the grounds, and stood in the gate by the public road, out of sight of his parents. He liked to watch the carriages and the dusty teams that passed occasionally that way.

The gate was shaded by great trees, and their broad leaves made the air cool. But it was very hot in the road.

For some minutes the boy saw no one; but presently a woman and a little girl came along on foot, moving slowly on account of the heat. The boy noticed them with the quick, keen gaze habitual to deaf-mutes. The little girl was looking up into the woman's face and talking to her with her fingers.

"I am very tired and warm," she was saying. "Cannot we go somewhere and rest?"

The woman, who had a very kind face, replied also with her fingers—"Yes, if I can find a cool spot."

Her eyes now fell upon Arthur as she looked wishfully through the gate into the shady park. She stopped. To her astonishment, Arthur said to her in the same sign language,—

"Come in, please. I live here. You can sit under the trees and rest."

The little girl's eyes opened wide. She stared at Arthur, and he walked over to her and began to make signs to her, a smile meantime creeping into his face as he spelled out his silent but hearty greeting.

"Come with me. It is very pleasant in here. There are seats made out of branches, and there are many, many flowers, and some strawberries. I think you would like the strawberries."

She at once put her hands into Arthur's and her delicate fingers replied: "I know I should. I think you are very kind."

"O, no; you are kind." "Why, please?" And they passed inside the gate together, talking. The woman followed them.

"You are kind to come with me. I am very lonely. My name is Arthur." "And mine is Alice. Both begin with 'A'; is not that a good sign?"

They laughed and walked on, keeping up their finger dialogue, and exchanging quick, happy looks. Now they stopped to watch a bee on a flower, now a worm or ant upon the ground, now a bird in the branches over their heads, and now they stood upon a swell of the lawn, and Arthur pointed out the beauties of the park. Alice forgot her weakness, and soon the two children were running between the great trees and playing hide and seek with each other.

Presently the woman saw Arthur's parents seated on the rustic bench. She approached them, for she felt that it was necessary to explain why she had en-

tered the grounds. She was not a deaf-mute herself, but being employed to take care of Alice, she, of course, had learned the deaf-mute language for her sake. She was received, kindly and her meeting with Arthur, and his invitation to her and the little deaf and dumb girl, were soon made known.

"We are very glad that you have come," replied the mother. "Who is this little girl?"

"She is the daughter of Mr. Lucian Armitage. He has taken the Red Cottage for the summer."

"Why, I used to know Mr. Armitage," said the gentleman to his wife. "Is it possible that his child has the same misfortune that ours has? Let them stay together, by all means," he continued, addressing the woman.

"You are the maid, are you not?" asked the lady.

"Yes, ma'am," was the reply.

The maid went back to her little charge. Arthur and Alice roamed about together, playing and talking. Coming near the strawberry plat, they found the gardener, who feasted them awhile on the delicious fruit. Then they went to the great greenhouse, whose slanting glass roof shone in the sun. Arthur led his little guest inside, and showed her the growing figs, oranges and peaches, and long rows of trellised grapes.

Leaving this place, they visited a curious fountain that played six fine jets, in the midst of which was a silvered ball of glass that the upward motion of the water kept jumping up and down in the air.

An hour went by—an hour of pure enjoyment to both the children. Without a care, they wandered up and down, drinking in more joy through three senses than many noisier ones through five, till they had explored every hedge, and shade and flower-bed, and curious shrub and border, and even exhausted the manifold charms of the swan-pond.

"I am very happy, Arthur," signed little Alice.

"So am I, Alice," replied he with his swift fingers. They scarcely needed to tell each other that.

At last they climbed over the wall into a broad, green pasture at the back of the grounds, and for a few minutes the maid lost sight of them. The grass was sprinkled with daisies and buttercups, and the breeze blew soft across the knoll.

Alice, a little tired now, but still glad to be with her new friend, kept close to his side, and hand-in-hand they walked on. In one part of the pasture some horses were feeding, and one of them, a young, unbroken colt, lifted his head and neighed as the children passed.

Alice was terrified, and clung closer to her companion, and Arthur began to grow very brave when he felt that he had somebody to protect. He contrived to reassure her, and they trudged on without looking behind them. Suddenly they felt the ground jar, and turning their heads, saw the young horse charging down upon them with high head and flaring nostrils, and tail and mane flying wildly in the air!

He snorted loudly as he came, clearing enormous spaces at every leap, and his eyes and half-open mouth looked dangerous and terrible. To the excited fancy of the helpless children, he seemed like some devouring demon. Swiftly he approached them, with his ears laid back wickedly, and shaking his head and flinging his heels as if determined to destroy everything in his way. Arthur and Alice were too frightened to run, and stood paralyzed, awaiting their fate. They could not doubt that so fierce a beast meant to trample them to death.

He was almost upon them now. They could feel the blast of his breath. Poor Alice sank to the ground, swooning with terror. Arthur leaped in front of her, and though pale as a ghost, and fully expecting to be killed, he desperately brandished his arms and his little cane in the face of his frightful enemy. The horse reared his fore feet high in the air. One stroke, and the frail boy would have lain mangled on the earth.

But at that instant the brute veered a little, and came to a stand, snorting and glaring, as much as to say, "Who are you? Why are you here?" and turned and trotted off.

The big colt was only having his fun. Arthur now took hold of Alice and raised her to her feet. She uttered a scream! It was almost the first sound that had ever passed her lips. At the same moment (as she afterward said) a strange roaring filled her ears. Her hearing was restored!

At a very early age, before she had learned to talk, the scarlet fever had left the affliction of total deafness upon her, and, unable ever to imitate the sounds of speech, of which she had no conception, she had remained mute.

And now the shock of her violent fright had unstopped her paralyzed sense, and loosened her tongue. The first sensation of her new gift was wonderful and startling. The sounds of nature came to her unaccustomed ears in a tumult that completely bewildered her. She did not know what she was about.

Arthur looked at her wild face and parted lips in painful perplexity. She soon controlled herself, however, and motioned to the boy,—

"I can hear! I can speak!" She could communicate no more. Her emotions overcame her, and she threw herself upon the ground and wept aloud. Suddenly the maid, who for some minutes had been calling the children in great alarm, appeared on the spot, with Arthur's father and mother. They had caught sight of the children just as the horse was running upon them, and hastened with all speed to their rescue.

Next day in a cool chamber of the Red Cottage Alice lay, quiet but radiant, holding the hand of Arthur, who sat beside her. With her pretty, white fingers she said to him—

"I can make sounds now, and very soon I shall learn to pronounce words like other people. They have put cotton in my ears, so that I shall not hear too much at first, but it will be taken out as my ears grow more able to hear. I wish you were able to hear and speak, too. But it will make no difference, for I can talk with you, and I shall love you ever so much always. Perhaps we shall be married some time, and live together forever and ever. Won't that be nice?"

The child was more of a prophet than she knew.

Years passed by. Alice became a beautiful and useful woman, and Arthur became a scholar and a successful writer. But the early love between them that began when they played together in the park on that summer's day continued, and bids fair to continue (as Alice dreamed it might) "forever and ever."

In their pleasant home they still talk together in the sign-language in which they made each other's acquaintance so long ago; and certainly no two human souls on earth understand each other better than they.

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### What Think You of the Exhibition?

Has been frequently asked us, since our return from Philadelphia. Well, we hardly know what to think of it. The more we looked at it the more were we impressed with its vastness and its magnificence. As we passed through the different buildings we found the display so immense as to even confuse and bewilder us, and we were compelled, at times, to seek relief in strolling through the grounds (which are among the most beautiful we have ever seen), or take a ride on the cars. The productions in the Main Building, Memorial Hall, U. S. Government Department, Machinery Hall, Agricultural Hall, and the Women's Department, are truly wonderful; and the displays made by our various States, in their special buildings, and in other parts of the Exhibition, not only delight our own people, but astonish foreign visitors. The Great Exhibition held in London in 1851—which we had the pleasure of visiting—though a very fine one, is far surpassed by our Centennial Exhibition. All accounts, both at home and abroad, agree in



Mound Builders.

The researches of antiquarians have gone far to prove that America is an ancient, as an inhabited continent, as Europe. Groping into the remains of the far past, we find skeletons, skulls, implements of war, and even basket-work, buried in geological strata, which have been overlaid by repeated convulsions and changes of the physical earth. But so few are the relics of this dim, ante-Christ period, that we can only conclude its antiquity, and we can infer little or nothing of its characteristics. A later race, however, left us indubitable proofs of its existence.

Our "Mound Builders," like the "Wall-Builder" of Greece and Italy, stand out in the light of their remains, as distinctly as if we had historical records of them. These people occupied the region about our great Northern Lakes, the valley of the Mississippi, the Ohio, the Missouri, the regions watered by the affluents of these rivers, and a wide and irregular belt along the coast of the Gulf of Mexico. Scattered over this portion of the country are now to be found the mounds or artificial hills, which are the chief relics left by this great and comparatively polished race. These mounds are sometimes ten, and sometimes forty and fifty feet in height, with widely varying bases. They present many forms; they are circular and pyramidal, square and polygonal, and in some places are manifest imitations of the shapes of beasts, birds, and human beings.

There are districts where hundreds of these mounds appear within a limited area. Excavations of these wonderful mounds have brought to light articles which prove that the Mound Builders were a more civilized race than the Indians.

They certainly used spades, rimmers, borers, celts, axes, flint scrapers, pestles, and many implements whose use cannot be determined, made of various stones, such as porphyry, greenstone and felspar. They knew well the use of tobacco, for among their most artistic and elaborately-carved remains are pipes, some of them representing animals and human heads. They understood the art of weaving cloth. They manufactured water-jugs, well carved and symmetrical in shape, some of which were evidently made to keep water cool. The human heads represented on these bears no resemblance to the Indian types.

Drinking-cups with carved rim and handles, sepulchral urns and curious ornaments, kettles and other pieces of skillful pottery, copper chisels, axes, knives, awls, spear and arrow heads, and even bracelets, come to light here and there.

Other evidence proves that the people were not nomadic, but with fixed settlements, cultivators of the soil, and skilful in the art of military defence—in no way resembling the Indian tribes of subsequent times. And here all knowledge of the mound builders ends. Whence they came, how, whether, and when they vanished these are questions before which science stands harrassed, impotent to answer.

Our Tongue.

Mr. Washington Moon has written a new work on bad English. Some of the errors which he singles out are decidedly amusing. For example: "A further lamenting, in an advertisement, the tricks played on the public by unprincipled men in hisown trade." "Earnestly requests ladies to bring to him their skins, which he promises shall be converted into muffs and boas." "Another advertisement ran thus: "Two sisters want washing." "Here must be a strange sight: "He rode to town, and drove twelve cows on horseback."

"A gentleman advertised for a horse: "For a lady of dark color, a good trotter, high stepper, and having a long tail." "Better, more amusing, more instructive, and more credible is the following illustration of the inevitable ambiguities involved in accurate language. One gentleman observed to another— "I have a wife and six children in New York and I never saw one of them." "Were you ever blind?" "Oh, no," replied the other. "A further lapse of time, and then the interrogator resumed the subject. "Did I understand you to say that you had a wife and six children living in New York, and you have never seen one of them?" "Yes, such is the fact." "Here followed a still longer pause in the conversation, when the interrogator, fairly puzzled, said— "How can it be that you never saw one of them?" "Why," was the answer, "one of them was born after I left."—Once a Week.

Double "p"

Talking of an organ reminds me of an old church near by, whose members, in these past, had conscientious scruples about this instrument, although they had none concerning the use of a band of music in sacred service. In the convention to which I refer, the trombone was played by the famous performer, Mr. Perkins, distinguished for many miles around for his "lung-power."

On one occasion the conductor was drilling his choir on a piece of music which he fondly hoped would win great credit for himself and choir on the following Sunday evening. A fine passage, marked "pp," occurred in the piece, which would have produced an exquisite effect if it had been rendered with that delicacy the leader endeavored to suggest, and enforced in the usual manner. But instead thereof, the trombone of Perkins blew a blast that would have taken the walls of Jericho clean off their foundations. Consternation and dismay were

depicted on the countenance of the horror-stricken conductor. "Mr. Perkins," said he, in a very stern voice, "you have ruined me! What do you mean by playing in that outrageous manner." "Why, sir," replied Mr. Perkins, meekly, "I played according to the marks in my book." "Let me see your book, sir," said the conductor. "There, sir, is not this strain marked double p?" "Certainly," said Perkins. "And pray, sir, what do you understand by pp?" "As I understood, and understand it, in this case, double p means 'Put in, Perkins,'"—and I did it."

Two Cases Thought to be Consumption Cured.

Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic is decidedly the best remedy for Chronic Coughs. In recent colds and coughs, his Improved Cough Honey readily cures. But in coughs and lung and throat diseases of long standing, the system must be cleansed and regulated and impressed with the healing influence of the Blood Remedy. It places the system in a healing condition. Then the Improved Cough Honey used with it, readily causes long standing coughs to yield. The following illustrates its success in several cases:

Woodland, Cal., June 19, 1873. Dr. M. M. FENNER, Fredonia, N. Y. Dear Sir—Please send me 2 doz. bottles Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic. I have cured two cases that were called consumption of an aggravated type here, with it. I use your Improved Cough Honey with it in these cases. P. CHANDALL. From Major J. W. McNutt, late of 14th Pennsylvania Cavalry. McNutt House, New Bethlehem, Pa., July 12, 75 Dr. M. M. FENNER, Fredonia, N. Y.—Dear Sir—In March last my son, Elwood, had a terrible cough, resulting from measles. I procured two bottles of your Improved Cough Honey, which produced a complete and permanent cure. I have recommended it to others, and know its action and success are always certain. I consider it the best cough remedy now known. No one who has ever tried it would be without it when needed, or fail to recommend it to his friends. It is pleasant to take. Children do not object to it. Yours truly, J. W. McNUTT. Sold by E. L. Huntington, Druggist, Mexico, N. Y.

A New Hair Tonic Worth Having—It is the Best.

WOOD'S IMPROVED HAIR RESTORATIVE is unlike any other, and has no equal. The Improved has new vegetable tonic properties; restores gray hair to a glossy, natural color; restores faded, dry, harsh and falling hair; restores, dresses, gives vigor to the hair; restores hair to prematurely bald heads; removes dandruff, humors, scaly eruptions; removes irritation, itching and scaly dryness. No article produces such wonderful effects. Try it. Call for Wood's Improved Hair Restorative, and don't be put off with any other article. Sold by all druggists in this place and dealers everywhere. Trade supplied at manufacturer's prices by C. A. Cook & Co., Chicago, Sole Agents for the United States and Canada, and by J. F. Henry, Curran & Co., New York.

The Nineteenth Annual Fair

Of the Sandy Creek, Richland, Orwell and Boylston Agricultural Society, will be held at Sandy Creek, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, Sept. 6, 7 and 8. We have received from the society a very attractive programme, (which will be found in another column), some of the prominent features of which are Lady Equestrianism, Sweepstake Race, Open Air Instrumental Concert, Balloon ascension, Automatic City. The grounds have been put in the best of order, the track enlarged and other improvements are rapidly progressing. No pains will be spared to make this fair even better than the preceding ones.

You Have no Excuse.

Have you any excuse for suffering with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint? Is there any reason why you should go on from day to day complaining with sour stomach, sick headache, habitual constiveness, palpitation of the heart, heartburn, water-brash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the stomach, yellow skin, coated tongue and disagreeable taste in the month, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c. No! It is positively your own fault if you do. Go to your Druggist, John C. Taylor, and get a bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER. For 75 cents your cure is certain, but if you doubt this, get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Two doses will relieve you.

March for the Bakery.

In order to lessen the expense for regular customers, I will now exchange 12 tickets for a dollar greenback. Each ticket good for 1 loaf of Bread or its equivalent in other bakedstuffs. Figure on it and satisfy yourselves that it is cheaper than you can bake, and buy all your bread at the Bakery. Groceries at bottom prices.

JOHN WHYBORN.

At the Democratic and Liberal-Republican Caucus held in this village on Friday night, the following were elected delegates to the District and County Conventions: County Delegates—Sterling Newell, John A. Fort, Alonzo Peck, Rufus P. Calkins, L. L. Thompson, Peter Gray. District Delegates—Avery Skinner, G. H. Goodwin, John Turk, C. C. Brown, Leroy Remington.

The Academy opened on Tuesday, with an attendance of about 120, which is safe to say, will be increased. We are glad the prospects are good for a full term.

MEXICO MARKETS.

RETAIL PRICES OF GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED:

Flour, (retail) Spr'g \$6.75, red \$7.25, white \$8.00	
Meal, 50 cwt, (retail) .....	0.00 @ 1.25
Shorths, 50 ton, .....	\$16
Shippings, 50 ton, .....	\$22
Middlings, 50 ton, .....	\$22
Corn, .....	65
Oats, .....	30 @ 35

PRICES PAID FOR FARM PRODUCTS:

Butter, .....	18 @ 20
Loose Butter, .....	16 @ 18
Cheese, .....	6 @ 9
Lard, .....	15
Eggs, 50 doz., .....	14
Beef, 50 lb., .....	05 @ 14
Beef, 50 cwt., .....	\$6 @ \$7
Mutton, 50 cwt., .....	\$6 @ \$7
Pork, 50 barrel, retail, .....	\$21
Pork, 50 cwt., .....	\$24 @ \$27
Apples, (dried), 50 lb., .....	06
Ham, 50 lb., .....	14
Dressed Poultry, 50 lb., .....	10 @ 12
Potatoes, 50 bush., .....	50
Beef Hides, per lb., .....	3 @ 4

Housekeepers Take Notice.

Oswego Flour, Winter, \$1.80; Spring, \$1.65. Kerosene oil, 25 cts per lb. One Dollar Tea, \$1.45 & \$1.50. 50lb. Butter Tubs, 30 cents. New Orleans \$1.00 Molasses, 80 cts. 50 gal. The poor can have cheaper. W. O. JOHNSON, Washington St., Mexico.

All you who think of buying a carriage, buggy or wagon, be sure and go to Geo. Penfield's, and see his stock and learn his prices before purchasing elsewhere. You will be surprised to learn how low his prices are. Just give him a call.

County Grange Picnic.

The Grangers of Oswego County will hold their annual picnic at Pleasant Point, in the town of New Haven, on Friday, Sept. 8, 1876. Teams will meet those who arrive by the cars at the railroad crossing and convey them to the picnic grounds. Hon. T. A. Thompson, Lecturer of the National Grange, will deliver an address on the occasion. The public in general are cordially invited to attend. BY ORDER OF COM. A. L. SAMPSON, Sec'y.

AN ORIENTAL TRAVELER describes this busy scene, witnessed on historic shores: "Our steamer landed on a beach which was the port of Antioch, where the disciples were first called Christians. There was no town at the water's edge, no people, no wharf. The passengers and the merchandise were put ashore in lighters, which ran up into the sand. A troop of camels, with their drivers, lay on the beach, ready to transport the goods into the interior. Among the articles landed were boxes marked J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A., showing that they contained medicines and whence they came. These, with other goods, were loisted on the backs of camels, for transportation to Antioch. Thus the skill of the West sends back its remedies to heal the maladies of populations that inhabit these eastern shores, whence our spiritual manna came."—Windsor (Vt.) Chronicle.

\$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. On trial and terms free. TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

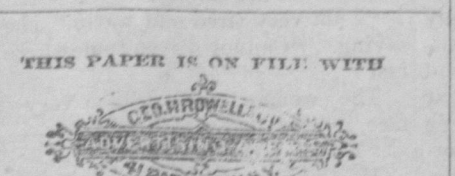
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Containing a development of the verb; illustrations of idioms; lessons on the different periods of human life; natural history of animals, and a description of each month in the year. This is one of the best reading books that has ever been prepared for deaf-mutes, and furnishes an excellent practical method of making them familiar with pure, simple, idiomatic English. It is well adapted also for the instruction of hearing children.

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Extending from the discovery of the continent to the close of President Lincoln's administration. A work of great accuracy, written in a pure, idiomatic style, and pronounced by good scholars to be the best and most instructive history of this country. Not less than over twenty centuries within the same compass.

Manual of Chemistry, by Dudley Peet, M. D. Pp. 125. Price 75 cents.

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Language Lessons, by Isaac Lewis Peet, LL. D. Script Type. Pp. 232. Price \$1.25, (including postage.)

Designed to introduce young learners, deaf-mutes, and foreigners to a correct understanding and use of the English language. It is believed that this book will meet a want long felt, as the directions for use are so minute that any one, even without previous familiarity with the instruction of deaf-mutes, may with little aid satisfactorily carry forward their education. It is therefore adapted for home instruction as well as for use in the classroom. In the latter it is admirably fitted to serve as a standard of attainment and a means of securing uniformity of method, thus rendering classification easier, and obviating the injury which often arises from transferring a pupil from one teacher to another. By its means the education of a deaf-mute can be successfully commenced at a very early age. In order to employ it to advantage it is not necessary to forego the use of other text-books, but it will, if thought, supply many deficiencies, and may derive a benefit from going through its exercises.

With this view it need not be confined to elementary classes, as all the pupils in an institution would derive a benefit from going through its exercises.

MEXICO DIRECTORY.

C. E. HEATON, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office over Thomas' new Store. Special office day, Saturday afternoon of each week. Residence—Pulaski St.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—In pursuance of an order of T. W. Skinner, Sheriff of Oswego County, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Morris S. Kimball, late of the town of Volney, in said county, deceased, to file in the claims in such case made and provided.—Dated May 22, 1876. MRS. M. S. KIMBALL, Administratrix.

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